

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 88

All of a sudden, she heard a 'clack' from the director. The two actors ended their fight scene in the air and were lowered to the ground from their wires. They seem to be pleased after going over the filmed footage, and flashed an 'OK' sign at the director.

It seemed like they were about to wrap things up. After all, they still had to attend Bayside University's meet-and-greet tonight.

Soon, the two actors left the set, and Hale hastily said to Sophia, "Come."

While Sophia had no idea where they were going, there was nothing else left to watch now that those two master actors had left; all Sophia could do was follow him.

Hale then brought Sophia along as he tailed the two actors. The moment those two actors exited the studio, they were immediately surrounded by the crowd.

Uncontrolled shrieks came from the students outside. It was unfortunate that their electronics had been confiscated, for they would have whipped their phones out to snap countless pictures.

Taylor and Ethan's fame was unprecedented. Had they been any other regular actor, the crowd wouldn't have been as mad for them. Taylor and Ethan were well-protected by the bodyguards as they entered what was presumably a resting area.

When the door closed, all of the students were shut outside, unable to get in. Hale brought Sophia and Nathan into the two actors' resting lounge through another side door.

Sophia asked in curiosity, "Hale, where are you taking me? I'm not a fangirl of the actors." Was he taking her to get the actors' autographs? However, she truly felt nothing for these two actors!

Hale didn't answer her. Instead, he simply pushed the door open and said in a hushed voice, "You'll know once you're inside." As he opened the door, Sophia brought Nathan into the lounge.

This was indeed the resting lounge for Taylor and Ethan. The two of them were currently taking their makeup off in front of their mirrors.

Several assistant makeup artists and other crew busied themselves by helping the actors to take their costumes off or remove their makeup. With Sophia and Nathan's sudden appearance, everyone stopped what they were doing and eyed the duo.

Awkwardness filled Sophia's face. She took Nathan and was prepared to leave when a voice suddenly rang out from behind her. "Where are you going, Chica?" That voice reverberated in that tiny room.

Why does that tone and timbre resemble Michael's voice?! Sophia jumped in surprise and turned her head back to take a look. The two actors were still in the process of taking off their makeup, and there was no sign of Michael.

She must be going insane! She had been tormented so much to the point where her nerves were frayed—she even hallucinated Michael's voice!

Sophia smacked her head; she must have been too exhausted from military training to be hallucinating from time to time.

She was about to leave, but someone grabbed her shoulder as soon as she turned her head around. “Where are you going, Chica?”

Sophia immediately caught sight of Michael’s face when she looked back. However, he was still dressed in his costume for ‘Doctor Invincible’.

Meanwhile, Ethan had just finished taking his makeup off. He then removed his wig to reveal a head of obnoxiously blond hair. Wait, isn’t that Michael’s best friend, Harry?

Sophia was dumbfounded. “Y-You guys...”

‘Taylor’ had only just finished taking his makeup off, but there were still traces of cleansing oil left on his face as he stood in front of her. Despite that, she could still vaguely make out Michael’s face.

Michael nodded with a hint of amusement on his dashing face. “You didn’t realize it was me despite watching us film for the entire afternoon?”

Sophia gulped. She truly hadn’t realized it at all! Doctor Invincible was a superhero who was very much in touch with his feminine side; he was the kind of person who had a lady-like touch to his movements even when he was saving the world, so Sophia thought that Doctor Invincible was played by a woman.

She never thought that the pervert, Michael, would be the one playing Doctor Invincible! He was actually a renowned actor!

Furthermore, that blond friend of his who one could tell was involved with the underworld at first glance? He was also a renowned actor too! To top it off, it seemed like they had gotten married in the Netherlands as well.

Sophia’s mind worked a mile a second, and she did her best to quickly regain her composure. She smiled cheekily as she replied, “How is that possible? I can definitely recognize my own husband.”

Michael took the towel that an assistant had offered him to wipe his face. All of a sudden, he pulled Sophia over and kissed her without any warning; he even went as far as nibbling on her lip.

Sophia widened her eyes in shock. Isn't Michael a renowned actor? Isn't he a celebrity? Isn't he gay? Why is he being so flippant and nonchalant about it? Is he not afraid that news of his marriage would be spread throughout the masses tomorrow?

She could tell that everyone was stunned from her peripheral vision. However, they immediately pretended to busy themselves with their own tasks as if nothing ever happened. It looked like they had been trained well.

On the other hand, Michael seemed to be delighted after kissing her. He hugged her and said, "Wait for me. Let's eat together." He then headed to the dressing room and changed his clothes.

Sophia found a seat, her face still one of confusion. She was still unable to shake off the shock from discovering that her husband was an internationally renowned actor. Didn't he say that he was an errand boy for film crews? How was he a famous actor?

That explained why she thought the cast photo of Taylor greatly resembled Michael. She suddenly felt as though her entire body was burning up, and Sophia raised her head to see Harry looking at her with a complicated gaze.

Harry quickly retracted his gaze when their eyes met. At this moment, Sophia felt small; she had a feeling that there was a deeper meaning behind Harry's gaze.

She hastily questioned her conscience and recalled the two short meetings she had experienced with Harry. She had sent a flying kiss toward Harry's way the first time they met; he probably hadn't recognized her then.

Their second meeting was during the night Michael returned. Harry had come to their home for a while before he was chased out.

Sophia suddenly came to a realization when she factored in the news of their marriage in the Netherlands—Harry’s complicated look earlier was because he, as a legitimately wedded man, was looking at an unwanted meddler!

Everyone knew that their nation didn’t allow marriages between people of the same sex, and there were rumors about Michael and Harry getting hitched abroad. Yet, Michael hastily grabbed someone to marry in order to cover up the truth that he was gay. In other words, Sophia was a homowife.

That was why Michael had been unusually furious when he found out that Sophia sent Harry a flying kiss. Was it because he thought that Sophia was planning to snag his beloved? Was that the reason why Harry looked at her with that gaze?

Sophia felt her a chill running up her spine after going over her thoughts, but she still felt relieved. Harry wasn’t a pervert; he was just a closeted gay man. Now that she had suddenly gotten a better understanding of him, she felt that he wasn’t much of a pervert anymore.

Soon, Michael and Harry finished removing their makeup and had changed out of their costumes. Michael grabbed Sophia’s hand and said, “Come, let’s eat.”

Sophia followed them without a word. Michael, Harry, Sophia, and Nathan stepped into Audistin together. The restaurant was currently filled with students, so they couldn’t eat out in the open. They entered a quieter booth and ordered their entrees as well as a few side dishes.

Their meal was unbelievably awkward, and Sophia didn’t even dare to speak; she kept her head lowered as she ate. From time to time, she would glance at Michael before switching over to Harry. Her gaze would also occasionally flit over to Nathan.

Michael was naturally beside himself with joy now that he got to see the little boy after such a long time. He ignored Nathan’s protests and pulled him over. Since he hadn’t seen Nathan in ages, Michael thought that Nathan had gotten chubbier.

It must be because of Sophia's efforts, he thought to himself. Although Nathan had a sulky look on his face now, he was clearly way cuter than before. It was all thanks to Sophia—that had to be it.